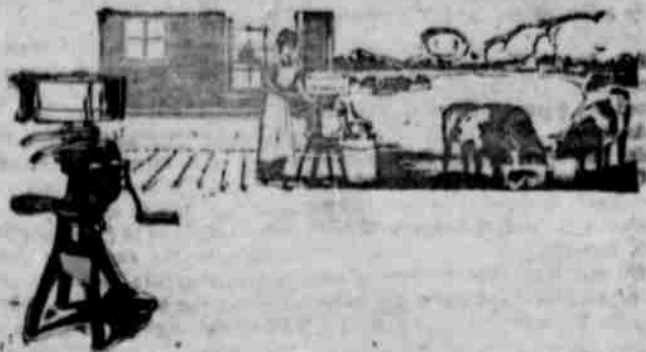


WEAR HARDWICKS DEEP CURVE LENSES

AND SEE BETTER

R. C. Hardwick
COMPANY

S. W. HARDWICK, Manager.



Three Cows and a Lily Equal Five Cows and No Lily

WE are offering you the Lily cream separator because the Lily is the machine we believe in. Its records and tests have convinced us that you can make more money from three cows and a Lily than with five cows and no Lily. That ought to interest you.

We believe in the sturdy, simple, sanitary design; the working of the few closely-grouped gears; the splash oiling system that doesn't fail; the one-adjustment feature which we will explain later.

Most of all we believe in the Lily bowl, which gets all the cream out of the milk, down to about one drop in each gallon. That's what counts.

*Come in and see this good cream separator.

Planters Hardware Co.

Incorporated.

Hopkinsville, Ky.

ADWELL BROS.

TIN WORK OF ALL KINDS

Roofing, Gutting and Repairing.
Flat Bed Steam Boxes.
Country Work a Specialty.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

Rear I. O. O. F. Building.

TRY OUR PREFERRED
AD. COLUMN

Brings Results

FRUIT JARS

At Prices You Can Afford

MASON JARS

Pints - - - 80c per dozen
Quarts - - - 90c " "

QUEEN JARS

1-2 Pints - - - \$1.00 per dozen
Pints - - - \$1.20 " "
Quarts - - - \$1.40 " "
1-2 Gallon - - - \$1.75 dozen

Get our Special Prices on Oil Cook Stoves.

FORBES MFG CO.

Incorporated

Phone No. 249

TATTOOED MAN TO HAVE KAISER'S FACE REMOVED.

Baltimore, Md., Aug. 18.—Because he had a picture of the kaiser tattooed on his breast, Arthur Randolph Martin of Paden City, W. Va., is going to undergo a serious and painful operation so that he will not be "joshed" nor his loyalty to the United States questioned, by his fellow marines after enlistment.

Martin was a tattooed man with a circus in civil life. He is a regular walking moving picture show. On his chest is done a large picture of the German war lord.

"I'm going to enlist in the marine corps in a few days," Martin told the recruiting sergeant, "but I'm going to the hospital first and have the piece of skin that contains this thing removed and new skin grafted on in its place. If the job is successful, I can then enlist and go to camp without being afraid to take my clothes off before my pals."

LOUISVILLE BOY DEAD.

Another Louisville boy gave his life for democracy when Edward P. Heinz, 21 years old, died of wounds received in France while fighting with the Marine Corps. Word of the death of young Heinz was received in a telegram to his father, Chris P. Heinz, a foreman for the Courier-Journal Job Printing Company, who resides at 672 South Thirty-ninth street.

Americans are carrying 60 billion dollars insurance.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

SOUTH.
No. 53.....5:44 a. m.
No. 95.....9:20 a. m.
No. 51.....5:42 p. m.
No. 55 Accommodation.....6:45 a. m.
No. 93.....12:46 a. m.

NORTH.
No. 92.....5:17 a. m.
No. 52.....10:00 a. m.
No. 94.....7:55 p. m.
No. 56 Accommodation.....9:00 p. m.
No. 54.....10:19 p. m.
W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

NORTH BOUND.
332 leaves at 5:35 a. m. for Princeton, Paducah, Cairo and Evansville.
302 leaves at 11 a. m. for Princeton, connects for East and West at 3:24 leaves at 3:05 for Princeton.

SOUTH BOUND.
321 arrives from Princeton at 7:10 a. m.
301 arrives from East and West at 6:45 p. m.

TENNESSEE CENTRAL R. R.

EAST BOUND.
12 leaves for Nashville at 7:15 a. m.
14 leaves for Nashville at 4:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND.
11 arrives from Nashville at 10:35 a. m.
13 arrives from Nashville 8:00 p. m.
C. L. WADLINGTON, Agent.

PLAIN NATURAL IRON BEST TONIC

Costs but a Fraction What Weaker Preparations Sell for—A Spoonful in a Glass of Water a Day.

The absolute proof that medicinal iron would help blood and strengthen people wonderfully has caused many chemists to perfect more or less efficient iron tonics and more or less efficient tablets.

For most people, however, the writer would say that just plain highly concentrated Acid Iron Mineral is better, far cheaper and stronger and goes from two to six times as far.

A bottle of Acid Iron Mineral, kept handy and a teaspoonful poured in a glass of drinking water after meals, makes a delightful, very unusual and highly beneficial tonic and strengthener, and if the blood needs enriching and purifying it would be hard to find anything that does it better or ride the system of rheumatism and kindred ailments quicker than just plain concentrated Acid Iron Mineral, which is the name for non-alcoholic natural iron.

It also has a beneficial effect upon appetite and digestion, and the kidneys soon show its effects.

(Note:—) A-I-M does not act as a laxative and should one be needed to stimulate the liver or bowels a good laxative tablet like A-I-M Pills is recommended.—Advertisement.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE NAMES OF PLACES ON BATTLEFRONT.

Acy.....Ah-see
Aigny.....Ain-ye
Aisne.....Ain
Agincourt.....Ah-zhyn-koor
Alincourt.....Ah-lan-koor
Ambonney.....Om-bon-nay
Ambrief.....Om-bree
Amiens.....Ah-me-ang
Ancerville.....On-se-on-veel
Antilly.....Ahn-tee
Avallon.....Ah-vah-song
Armentieres.....Ar-mon-te-air
Arras.....Ar-rass, or Ar-rah
Artois.....Ar-twa
Athis.....Ah-tee
Aure.....Ore
Auteuil.....O-tur-ye
Avancourt.....Ah-vah-song
Avize.....Ah-veez
Ay.....I-ay
Azy.....Ah-zee
Basel.....Bas-zy (Flemish)
Baume.....Bome
Baune.....Bone
Bellet.....Bel-lo
Besancon.....Bay-zahn-song
Bethune.....Bay-tune
Billy.....Bee
Blancy.....Blin-see
Blancourt.....Blay-ran-koor-del
Bligny.....Bloo-nee
Bouffouls.....Boof-fee-oo
Bouillon.....Boo-ying
Boulogne.....Boo-ione
Bourgoin.....Boor-gwon
Bourgogne.....Boor-gone
Brenne.....Brenn
Brienne.....Bree-enn
Bruyeres.....Bru-yair
Bruz.....Bruze
Bussang.....Buse-song
Buzancy.....Bu-zahn-see
Cambrai.....Cahn-bray
Chantelle.....Shan-tell
Chantenay.....Shan-tay-nay
Chantilly.....Shan-tee-ye
Charleville.....Shar-luh-veel
Chateau-Thierry.....Sha-to-tee-air-ree
Chateauroux.....Sha-to-roo
Chatel.....Shah-tel
Chaufontaine.....Shoad-fon-tain
Coligny.....Ko-len-ye
Commercy.....Kom-mehr-see
Compiègne.....Kom-pee-ain
Conde.....Kon-day
Congo.....Kon-zhee
Consenvoye.....Kon-son-vwah
Channe.....Krah-on
Crecey.....Kray-see
Dijon.....Dee-Zhon

In many of the above names it is, of course, impossible to transcribe French sounds exactly into English sounds; so the English equivalents are merely the nearest approximations.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers, rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Fine for cuts, burns, bruises. Should be kept in every home. 30c and 60c.

(Advertisement)

In Kentucky in 1917, 45 life insurance claims of more than \$10,000 were paid. One of them was in Hopkinsville on John H. Bell for \$14,150.

USE PFEIFFER'S and Sherwin-Williams PAINTS GREEN

Sold By
CAYCE-YOST COMPANY
Incorporated.

Piffles in Boots

By VINCENT G. PERRY

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nina Belton looked at the check in her hand and groaned. Three hundred dollars—and she had expected at least three thousand. To think that her hopes had been dashed to the ground in such a way. It was unkind of her Aunt Matilda to leave her fortune to her husband's nephew and leave such a paltry sum to her, her own niece. When she had been notified that she was one of the beneficiaries of the will she had packed her things for a vacation. Her days of hard work were over for a time, she decided, but now she could see nothing before her but long tedious days in the office. Seven years was too long to be a stenographer and she was heartily sick of it. The very thought of a typewriter made her head ache. If the check had been for three thousand she would have been able to take a long vacation—a year at the very least. Her aunt could just as well have left her three thousand dollars as three hundred from her estate of over three hundred thousand dollars.

Nina had been so eager to see the check she hadn't read all the accompanying letter. When she started to read where she had left off, she cried out in dismay: "Your aunt has bequeathed her pet dog, Piffles, to you, and asks in her will that you be kind to him." Nina's voice pitched higher at each word.

"The very idea!" Nina exclaimed, aghast. "A dog! What shall I do with it?"

Before she could decide upon an answer to this question a loud rap sounded on her door, and she heard a bark from the outside. Piffles had arrived. Nina signed for the box before she knew what she was doing and the expressman left her alone with the crated dog. One look at the little fellow, biting eagerly at the slats on top, banished all Nina's fears.

"Piffles, you rogue!" she cried, as she hastened to get a hammer to set him free. He was the most delighted dog in the world when given his freedom. He danced around his new mistress in glee.

"You are the cutest dog I ever saw," she said, picking him up and hugging him. "I always did love Boston terriers."

Piffles was given his supper and Nina had her own. She sat him up in a chair to view his good points. "It's



He Danced in Glee.

just like the fairy tale, 'Puss in Boots,' she told him, laughing. "I'm just like the miller's son, whose inheritance was nothing but a cat and a pair of boots, only I haven't got a pair of boots to spare. You'll just have to make a fortune for me, old Piffles in Boots, to live up to the reputation of the original 'Puss.' The dog wagged his stub of a tail to show his willingness.

"You'll have to find a rich husband for me—that is my only hope for a fortune now."

No sooner said than the little dog ran to the door and whined to be let out.

Nina could scarcely believe her eyes. "He seems to be ready to start out on his mission right away." More in a spirit of fun than anything else, she opened the door and Piffles raced through the corridor, sniffed around the bottom of the stairs that led to the flat above and then bounded up. Nina whistled and whistled, but he did not come down. She was just about to start up after him, when she heard some one coming down. It was a man—the new tenant of one of the upper apartments, and he was carrying Piffles. The dog was attempting to lick his face and make himself generally agreeable.

"Is this your dog?" the man smiled, as he placed Piffles on the floor. "He seems to have taken a fancy to me." "I just got him. Isn't he a dear?" Nina said, with enthusiasm. "He is a valuable specimen, too. Do you take any interest in dogs?" "This is the first one I ever owned. I don't know much about them."

"You must learn the proper method of feeding him. These little dogs require a special diet. I can give you some pointers," he offered.

"Won't you come in and do so?" Nina invited. "It is rather chilly in this corridor." He needed no second invitation, and even after the "pointers" had been given he didn't hurry away until he had told her his name was Archie Kollard and had received an invitation to call again.

He called often—at first to see how Piffles was getting on, but after a few calls he didn't need any such excuse. On the first spring day that arrived he suggested a walk in the park to give the dog exercise. It was a beautiful day, so they sat down on a bench to talk over the weather and many other beautiful things. So intent were they upon one another, they did not notice that the dog had wandered away. When they did discover it, Nina was frantic. She knew that Piffles had been stolen or run over. Some big brute of a dog had killed him or he was being tortured somewhere by some unfeeling foreigner. There wasn't a dreadful thing that could have happened to that dog that she didn't think of. Archie finally got her to listen to reason and persuaded her that the dog had gone home, but when they arrived there he was not to be found. "I wonder if he went to Aunt Matilda's?" It is three miles out of town," Nina exclaimed, struck with the thought suddenly.

"That's just where he has gone," Archie assured her. "I'll get a car and we'll drive right out there."

Nina wasn't sure of the location, but after she gave Archie some idea of it he seemed to know where to go. "My aunt did not like my mother; that is why I never visited her," she explained.

When the car drove up to the cottage home that had belonged to Aunt Matilda they heard a familiar cry on the front veranda.

"It's Piffles!" Nina cried, joyfully, as she jumped from the car and bounded toward the house. "The sweet thing!"

Archie followed closely at her heels. They found the little dog huddled up to the door, crying piteously.

"He's homesick," Nina said, with tears in her eyes. "Piffles, come here!" But Piffles didn't want to leave the door. He looked up into their faces and pleaded with them to let him in. "Oh, if only I had the key to this house!" Nina said. "Poor little fellow doesn't know that it is deserted."

Archie took a ring of keys from his pocket and fitted one in the keyhole. The lock responded and he pushed the door open. Nina looked at him in wonder.

"We'll get into trouble," she said. "A hateful nephew of aunt's husband owns this house now!"

Archie could not keep back his smile. One look at his face told Nina the truth.

"You are the nephew," she gasped. "You are the master of this house."

"Yes, dear, and I want you to name the day that you will become mistress of it. It is your aunt's wish, Nina."

"That is why you are asking me. You do not love me."

"Don't it?" The way he brought out those words told her a lot. "I took the flat over yours to see if I could learn to love you, and I learned to quicker than anything in my life before."

"I hardly know what to say," she hesitated.

"Surely you will not deny Piffles the privilege of living here. He loves the old place. He is on his favorite chair now."

That won Nina. They were a happy three that motored back to the city, for Piffles had been persuaded to leave with them. He seemed to know that it was not for long.

"You did get me my fortune, after all, old Piffles in Boots, and happiness with it, too," Nina whispered in the little fellow's ear, as Archie and she hugged him between them.

Lizards That Fly.

At least one lizard enjoys, to a certain degree, the power of sailing through the air, as in the cases of flying squirrels, flying frogs of Borneo, and some other animals. These lizards are called flying dragons and they are of small-sized forms found in the Indo-Malayan region. They possess elongated ribs in mid series, some five to seven pairs of them; these ribs support, on either side of the body, a semi-transparent membrane, it being stretched over them both dorsally and ventrally, united at the free margins, and continuous with the general integument of the body. It, or rather, these "wings," close up like a fan when not in use, and fall to the sides of the animal, but when spread form a parachute of marked effectiveness, as by its use this lizard can leap from the limb of a tree and sail to another one at certain distances as well as a phalanger or a flying lemur. Sometimes these "wings" in certain species of the flying dragons are beautifully marked, resembling the wing markings of some butterflies.—H. W. Shufeldt, in Scientific American Supplement.

Words Have Histories.

Words are very much like people. They all have histories behind them. Many English words have foreign ancestors, some French, some Latin and some Greek grandfathers. For example:

Dynamite is the Greek for power. Good-by is short for "God be with you."

Marmalade is the Portuguese word, meaning "made from quinces." The Portuguese word came from two Greek words, melli melon, which meant "honey apple."

School is the Greek word for "leisure." One does not think of school as leisure now, but in the olden times people worked so hard during the day in the fields they could only find time to read and learn lessons after work.

STABBED IN THE BACK.

How Many Hopkinsville Readers Have Had Those Sudden Twinges.

Have you ever had a "crick" in the back?

Does your back ache with a dull, heavy, draggy throb?

It is hard to straighten up after stooping?

Hard to raise from a chair or turn in bed?

Is the urine dark colored? Passages irregular?

When your kidneys need attention, use a tested kidney remedy.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the remedy that has proved its merit.

Convincing testimony in a Hopkinsville citizen's testimony.

G. H. Anderson, 628 Jessup Ave., Hopkinsville, says: "My back got so lame, I could hardly bend over to do any lifting work. The least move sent sharp pains all through my body and my back ached constantly. My kidneys were irregular in action, too. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and after using a supply which I procured at Higgins' Drug Store, my back was strengthened and my kidneys put in a healthy condition."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

PATIENT FROM CRITTENDEN.

Ruby Hilliard, of Crittenden county, a patient at the Western State Hospital, died Aug. 15, aged 21 years, of convulsions. Interment in the hospital burying ground.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver perhaps needs waking up. Doan's Regulets for bilious attacks. 30c at all stores.—Advertisement.

Polland Chinas

Will have a few choice pure bred Poland China spring board pigs on exhibit at Pennyroyal Fair next week. Will sell reasonably and all are eligible to registration from big bone type families. 140 Tues&Thurs. R. M. McGAUGHEY.

In the U. S. and Canada in 1917 insurance claims to the value of \$778,300,000 were paid.

The name—Doan's inspires confidence—Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney ills. Doan's Ointment for skin itching. Doan's Regulets for a mild laxative. Sold at all drug stores.—Advertisement.



DR. BEAZLEY

--SPECIALIST--

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

R. T. JETT, D. V. M.

--VETERINARIAN--

7th and Railroad Sts.

Office,

Cowherd & Altshuler Sale Barn.

Phone 19. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Hotel Latham

Barber Shop

Fine Bath Rooms. Four First-class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, PROP.

Electric Heater

Iron

Machine Motor

Stove

Vacuum Cleaner

Portable

Fixtures

Curling Iron

Hot Pad

Lights FOR Home

Telephone 381-2

Baugh Electric